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Miss Abner E. McNeil

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Come to my Arms

SONG
AND
CHORUS

Norah Darling,

OR

BARNEY McCOY,

Composed and Sung by

CHAS. KONOLMAN

35

BARNEY McCOY,

OR

Come to my Arms, Norah, Darling.

Composed by CHAS. KONOLLMAN.

Arranged by J. E. P.



Andante con espressione.

<p>1. I am going far a - way, No-rah, dar - ling, 2. I would go with you, Bar-ney, dar - ling, 3. I am going far a - way, No-rah, dar - ling,</p>	<p>And leav-ing such an an-gel far be-hind; But the rea-son why I told you oft be-fore; Just as sure as there's a God that I a-dore;</p>	<p>It will It would But re -</p>
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The first vocal entry is on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clef). The tempo is marked 'Andante con espressione'.

<p>break my heart in two, which I fond-ly gave to you, And no oth-er one so leav-ing kind, and true. break my mo-ther's heart if from her I had to part, And go roam-ing with you, Bar-ney Mc - Coy. mem-ber what I say, that un - til the Judg-ment day, You will nev-er see your, Bar-ney a - ny more.</p>	<p>The second vocal entry continues the melody on a single staff. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves, providing harmonic support with chords and moving lines.</p>
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BARNEY McCOY.

S. & Co., 170-2.

CHORUS.

mp
Then come to my arms, Nor - ah Dar - ling, Bid friends in dear old Ire - land good -
p
Come, come, come to my arms, No - rah, Dar-ling, Bid your friends good - bye, good
p
Come, come, come to my arms, No - rah, Dar-ling, Bid your friends good - bye, good
p
Come, come, come to my arms, No - rah, Dar-ling, Bid your friends good - bye, good
p
- bye, And its hap-py we will be, In that dear land of the free, Liv-ing hap-py with you, Bar-ney Mc-Coy.
- bye, bid good-bye, And hap-py we will be In that dear land of the free, Liv-ing hap-py with you, Bar-ney Mc-Coy.
- bye, bid good-bye, And hap-py we will be, In that dear land of the free, Liv-ing hap-py with you, Bar-ney Mc-Coy
- bye, bid good-bye, And hap-py we will be, In that dear land of the free, Liv-ing hap-py with you, Bar-ney Mc-Coy.
a tempo.
f
Sua

4
I would go with you, Barney, darling,
If my mother and the rest of us were there;
For I know we would be blest in that dear land of the West,
Loving happy with you, Barrey McCoy.

Cho:—Then come to my arms, &c.

BARNEY MCCOY.

5
I am going far away, Norah, darling,
And the ship is now at anchor in the bay;
And before to-morrow's sun, you will hear the signal gun,
So he ready—it will carry us away.

Cho:—Then come to my arms, &c.

S. & Co., 170-2.

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